

RAILROAD GOVERNMENT.

Oh! Ship of State, of thee I wail, And vow whatever is votive— Thy ruler's changed into a rail, And thou'rt a locomotive.—Lo Garcon.

We publish in this issue an article that fully illustrates the manner in which the people are robbed by the railroads. It does appear strange that a government by the people, and for the people, can be carried on in this oppressive manner without any symptoms of a desire in those holding the reins of government to correct such abuse of power by the monopolists.

When a people willingly, and without a murmur, of disapprobation, pay 133 1/2 per cent. more for an article than its prime cost, and all that for the transportation, cost of handling and profits to salesmen, they deserve to be ridden to the uttermost bounds of poverty, and slavery to that new and flourishing despotism, viz. the railroad government of these States. People are in the habit of prating about party, who never think of what, to them, constitutes the main issue.

The present so called great parties are but the creatures of hocus-pocus—mythical hobbies that have no tangible existence. Matters that no party ever meddled with to a degree injurious to the people at large, are magnified at each election as matters of vital importance, while the main issue to the farmer and mechanic is lost sight of—the measures by which the growing power of these railroads may be checked; the producer receive a portion of the fruits of his toil, and the consumer be able to buy at a price somewhat reduced from 133 1/2 per cent. on the original cost.

If these railroads are to continue in usurping the power of government through their paid tools who occupy positions of importance in the councils of the nation, we may as well bow the knee to the inevitable and succumb with good grace; otherwise, the people will have to take the matter into their own hands by forcing the issue. It is as evident to the senses as that the sun rises in the East and sets in the West, that no efforts of a nature to command respect are being put forth with the view to checking this overpowering incubus. If this favored class is allowed to persevere in its encroachment on the rights of the people, and absorb the powers of the government, then, we have arrived close to that point where republics culminate—the zenith of their glory and consequent decline.

The laws of the universe are written on tables of adamant. The history of the rise and fall of nations is before us, its maxims are inexorable; yet we mock its teaching, and place the supremacy of party as something equal if not superior to the immutable laws of God!

Friends to be Avoided.

We are in receipt of several advisory epistles urging us to continue the controversy indulged in sometime ago. They contain such tid-bits as the following: "Pitch in, Bob." "Your friends are eager to see you assert yourself." "Give 'em fits," etc. It is a blessing to have true and reliable friends; but the friends who would urge a person into a wrong course, are an oppressive load—a curse instead of a benefit. If some of these overzealous friends would come and sit down in our position for a day only, they might observe how easy it is to enter for the public, and in the intervals of thought, casting their eyes towards the window, they would behold an unlimited expanse of empty space, a position in which they might fill most admirably by attending to their own business.

It is strange that some people will pay no attention to the definition of words other than their own construction. According to Webster, the word peculiar is an adjective, which being defined, means: Appropriately one's own; not shared in by others. Our unskilful friend who desires to take us to task on a "peculiar phase of Christianity," will make a note of this, as we have no time in which to rectify his obscure manuscript.

THE TRANSPORTATION ISSUE.

A word to those who work for day's wages. "Transportation monopoly" sounds rather indefinite. It seems, perhaps, like a famine in India, too far off to worry much about. "Let the shippers and merchants attend to it," you say. Let us see.

You have to buy flour now and then. Sometimes it is hard work to keep the barrels supplied. It does not fill of its own accord, like that of the widow in scripture.

Flour is cheap now—that is, comparatively cheap. You can get a barrel for \$7, or, if you are obliged to buy it by the bag, you can get it at the rate of about a dollar more per barrel.

But is this cheap? Do you know the first cost of that barrel of flour in Minneapolis?

The very best wheat can be bought at Minneapolis, or any flouring centre, for 45 cents a bushel. Five bushels of wheat make a barrel of flour—2.25. The "middlings" and "shorts" pay for the milling. The cooerage costs 75 cents, making the gross cost of a barrel of flour, ready for shipping, \$3. The conundrum for you to answer is: "Where does the other \$4 go?" It certainly does not go to the producer, for the fertile farms of Iowa, Nebraska and other great, producing states are to-day mortgaged to a large extent to the Shylocks.

By a cunning system of discrimination in rates and of giving the monopoly of handling grain at loading stations to their own men, the railroads have succeeded in getting the farmers at their mercy, and are thus enabled, at the expense of both producer and consumer, to pay dividends on millions of watered stock.

You pay this, workmen. Every mouthful of bread your little one puts into its mouth costs you more than it should, cost more than it will if government will regulate interstate commerce as the constitution gives power to do. The Reagan bill would be a great help in this direction.

Now, wheat is but one of many staples for which you have to pay more than is necessary. Corn is manipulated in the same way. Coal, oil, cotton, ditto. You pay at least twenty-five per cent. of your wages every Saturday night to these railroad robbers as tribute. Are you content to keep on in the same way?—Haverhill (Mass.) Laborer.

TIMELY REMARKS.

A tale once told, if well and truthfully told, will be sufficient for all purposes. A continued repetition of a story will be certain to give impressions of exaggeration. We have, occasionally, published articles descriptive of the Coquille river, valley, and surrounding country. Coos bay and the general business of the country, have also received fair notice. The excellence of the soil of the Coquille valley, the value of its hills for grazing purposes, and the delightful climate that we enjoy in this section of Oregon, have all been expatiated upon, and it would be unfair in any person to even think that a newspaper can devote its columns to the same stereotyped story, each week, without being accused of either sameness or exaggeration. We are in favor of telling the truth, and no more; but, it would become monotonous to keep repeating it every week.

Having been appealed to by a subscriber in Southern California, we take this method of informing him that at the earliest convenience, we will print a description of this section in a form suitable for transmission, then, we will be able to forward them at any time that a request is made for information regarding the resources of this portion of the state of Oregon.

The custom of "booming" certain localities has been prevalent to a remarkable extent on this coast, and while we wish to give publicity to the real merits of this section, we wish, also, to avoid all semblance of exaggeration. Come or send some one in the spring of the year, who will be able to investigate our resources and climate, thoroughly, and we guarantee that the person will not be dissatisfied.

Our Position.

In a conversation that we had with an acquaintance we were requested to state what were our religious opinions, as it seemed difficult to determine from the tone of our poetic effusions; some of them indicating the highest veneration for a Supreme Being, while others gave token of a light regard for other matters held as incontrovertible truths by the orthodox.

The position of a writer on a newspaper for general circulation, is a difficult one, particularly so when he is enjoined with reference to matters of a political nature. In striving to please all he may step from Scylla into Charybdis, and be lost in the effort.

Our idea in writing poetry has been to treat matters fairly and independently. Where, one theme may meet with no success, another may receive a share of approbation. We have not written anything—poetry or prose—with the evident intention to please any sect or party, and in following that course, we believe a writer will receive the credit due to impartiality.

The HERALD being published as a paper devoted to local improvement—not literary in the sense that we consider the magazines to be, and in a sparsely settled section of the country, a writer must be very prolific in ideas if he can produce entertaining matter each week that will meet with the united approval of those who read and support the paper.

We are religious in the sense that implies a belief in a Creator! Our course is grounded on the belief that man suffers in the flesh for the evils committed in the flesh. As to future rewards and punishment, we know nothing; but, we are open to the conviction that may be afforded by tangible evidence. Religion of some kind that will aid in combating the evils in-born in the human race, is a paramount necessity. Man is, naturally, born a thief. Left to his own untutored instincts, he would take whatever he saw, that seemed necessary to his welfare; hence, the necessity of law and custom among the savage as well as the civilized to protect one member of society from the other.

In saying so much we must add that the personally religious or political opinions of one connected with a newspaper is a matter of no consequence to others. If the paper is fair in its course towards all, that is sufficient. No person can, fairly, refuse the freedom to others, which, that person may demand as a right.

A BIT OF PHILOSOPHY.

"Can't you give us a religious song, Mr. Editor?" writes a subscriber. Certainly. We have written a general assortment—something that will please the advocate of the bible, and again, something that will gratify those who do not believe in hell. We have something on the advantage of being a united people—Union poetry. We print this matter weekly, and will adopt your suggestion, by printing a hymn, next week. While you seem inclined to praise us somewhat—for which we are duly grateful—we advise you not to place any estimate on our character drawn from reading a piece of poetry—there is where you will get left in a dismal swamp of undefined depth. We are inclined to be liberal and fair in dealing with our neighbor. We entertain the most supreme contempt for the religious hypocrite whose daily actions give the lie to his overzealous profession. We have not the slightest respect for the person who traces the line and indicates the course to be pursued by others, yet, fails, utterly, in conforming his own character with the precepts which he advocates. We are a close observer, and in consequence, are ever mindful of the fact that there are other close observers. While we may aim to do as nearly right as possible, we are aware that there always exist persons ready to trip the unwary, consequently, it is as well to be prepared to give them a Roland for their Oliver.

GENERAL NEWS.

A hurricane passed over the West India islands, lately.

Both Gould cables between Europe and America are broken.

A slight shock of earthquake was felt at Santa Barbara, Cal., recently.

Several accidents to steamers occurred during the recent gale in Victoria, British Columbia.

Ten soldiers were burned to death at Christiansford, Denmark, while saving effects at a burning palace.

A secret society has been organized at Victoria, among the Chinese, the object being to pillage from the wealthy class.

George K. Sandison, managing editor of the New York Star, has been arrested for criminal libel on a charge preferred by Pierre Lorillard.

The parties arrested in Ripley county, Mo., for Ku-Kluxing, recently, have been discharged for lack of evidence against them.

Judge Marcus P. Norton, once a prominent lawyer and judge of New York, was arrested in Boston for passing a worthless check for \$200 in payment of a hotel bill.

The general term of New York supreme court handed down an unanimous opinion declaring unconstitutional the bill passed by the legislature forbidding the manufacture of cigars in tenements.

A Chicago dispatch of a recent date says: A storm on Lake Michigan blew away a small shanty in which sixteen laborers employed in Inlet Lake tunnel were lodging. It was set on piles in the lake about a mile from shore. Six were saved.

The Aztec children, who so long were a feature of the great moral show, are now beyond the reach of harm in an Ohio insane asylum. Commiseration is checked by the announcement that they have only been returned home, the Aztec orphans having always been idiots of the straightest Caucasian type.

Cyrus W. Field, in New York, spoke good words for the Pacific Northwest.

It is better to speak good than ill of a locality; but, we would like to know how much more effect his words would have, in either sense, than the whiff of a Chinaman's bill over the unboundless bunch grass of Eastern Oregon.

The Brooklyn bridge has the largest span and is considered the largest bridge in the world. But we will soon be obliged to yield the palm of having the largest bridge to another country. There is now building over the Firth of Forth, in Scotland, a bridge of two spans, each of which is as long as the Brooklyn bridge. This is the greatest bridge ever designed anywhere.—N. Y. Times.

RANDOLPH BREWERY

{ Randolph, Oregon: } J. Walser, Prop. Beer of best quality always to be had at the Brewery, and orders from all parts filled promptly. v1u33

Land Hunters HO!

Persons wishing to buy farms, wild land or town lots, improved or unimproved, will do well to call on O. C. Huntington, "City Boot & Shoe store," Coquille City, before purchasing elsewhere, as he has in his hands for sale a large variety of real estate, and can furnish buyers with lands any in quantity, from a quarter section ranch, down to a half lot in town, consisting in part of the following:

200 acres, good, large dwelling, commodious barn, fine young orchard, good out-houses, 30 acres under fence, 15 in grass and 15 plow land. There are upwards of fifteen million feet of fir and oak timber on the land which is of easy access to the river.

100 acres, 100 in the bottom, 25 improved; new frame dwelling, good orchard, barn, fine spring, and 10 head of cattle, 2 hogs, 5 sheep, 1 horse and 10 tons of hay. Fine timber on upland.

37 acres, all bottom, 20 improved; good house, barn and orchard, a 90 good feteos, etc., adjoining Coquille City.

21 acres, all bottom, 6 cleared, all good tillable land; house, barn, out-houses, orchard etc., 1/2 mile from Coquille City.

One suburban lot, containing 1 1/2 acres, neat cottage, 100 fruit trees 3 years old; very desirable for a family residence, being 1/4 a mile from Coquille City.

Market Report.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Items include Eggs, Apples, Flour, Butter, Cheese, Beef, Mutton, Salt Pork, Corned Beef, Hams, Bacon, Lard, Potatoes, Cabbage, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Rice, Beans, Apples (dried), Raisins, Currants, Wool, Dry Hides, Green, Hay.

The Pioneer Feed Stable

Coquille City, Oregon. GALLIER & HUNT, Proprietors. Horses boarded by the day, week, or month. 127 Handling done on short notice. n50

A Golden OPPORTUNITY

Our Subscribers. Appreciating the necessity of all Business Men, Farmers and Miners having a newspaper published in the metropolises, in addition to their own local paper—one that contains all Financial, Commercial and General News; which matter not being in the scope of a local paper—the proprietor of the

Coquille City Herald.

Has made advantageous arrangements to

CLUB SAN FRANCISCO Weekly Chronicle.

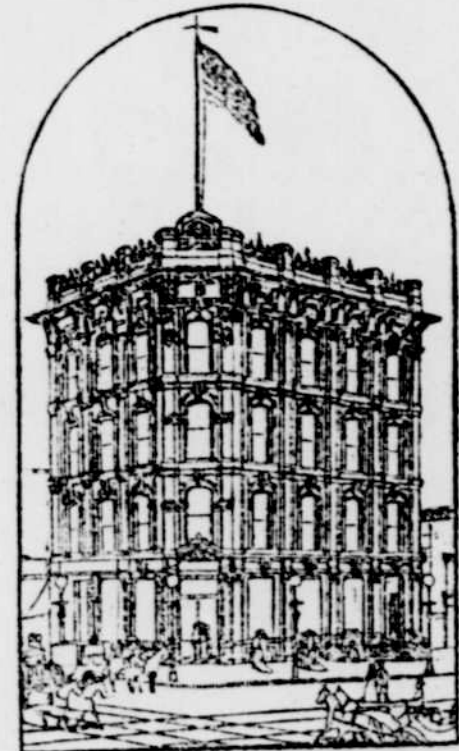
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The SAN FRANCISCO WEEKLY CHRONICLE, the most brilliant and complete Weekly Newspaper in the World, prints regularly 72 columns, or eight pages, of News, Literature and General Information; also a magnificent Agricultural Department.

\$2 For One Year.

Including postage, to any part of the United States. Sample Copy Sent Free. All orders must be accompanied by the coin. Address all orders to HERALD, Coquille City, Coos Co. Oregon.

NEW HACK LINE!

Connecting With Steamers "Ceres" and "Little Annie" at the terminus of their upper river route, carrying passengers and freight to and from Myrtle Point. G. A. BROWN, Proprietor. n4-6m

Coquille City Market

Nosler & Hunt Props. River Front, Coquille City, Oregon. Fresh and choice meats of all kinds constantly on hand. A SO Groceries, vegetables and provisions, etc., etc. n50

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BOOTS and SHOES

Of the very best quality and at the Lowest Living Rates.

O. C. Huntington,

The Fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker will be found at all times ready to wait upon, and accommodate customers, with everything in our line, at the Coquille City Boot and Shoe store; one door north of the Olive hotel, Main street. DUNN & HUNTINGTON.

Mrs. C. W. Olive. Mrs. A. G. Aiken. OLIVE & AIKEN. Have just received at their new

Millinery Store!

A Large Variety of The Latest Styles LADIES AND CHILDREN'S HATS Flowers, Ostrich Plumes and Tips. Laces, Ribbons, and Ornaments. Ruching Embroidery Veiling, Scarfs etc. etc. Has a trimmed to order a specialty. Straw, Plush, Silk, Satin or Velvet, which we will sell cheap for cash. v1u.

OLIVE HOTEL,

Front St. Coquille City, Mrs. C. W. OLIVE, PROPRIETOR.

This house is well supplied with everything necessary to make it a FIRST CLASS HOTEL. Tables always supplied with the best the market affords. v1u1f.

David Young. Henry Huden.

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Soda Water Works, Young & Huden Proprietors.

SODA, SASSAPARILLA, GINGER ALE etc., of superior quality. Constantly on hand for sale. Orders from the country promptly filled. Address all orders to Marshfield Soda Works. v2n14

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By the Tug KATIE COOK, on the river and bar, at reasonable rates.

Timber, match-wood and stave timber purchased.

Orders for lumber filled in quantities to suit, and at the lowest living rates. J. PARKER, M. L. HANSCOM, IRVING M. COOK. Parkersburg Coos county Oregon. v1n18ff.